

## **Peace with the Pieces**

**Life is like a puzzle to me  
Where will I go and who will I be  
Puzzle pieces lie scattered around  
They fit together but how I've not found  
    I try to make sense of my life on my own  
    But there is so much to me unknown  
Each day brings questions anew  
That can only be answered by You  
You see the detail each step of the way  
I need to trust You, wait, and obey  
    Then this piece that I hold in my hand  
    Fits into place in the order You planned  
So Lord please give me peace with the piece I now hold  
And patience to wait to place it only where and when  
told**

